

The Scranton Tribune

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SCRANTON, JULY 28, 1894.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

- For Governor: DANIEL H. HASTINGS, OF CENTER. For Lieutenant Governor: WALTER LYON, OF ALLEGHENY. For Auditor General: AMOS H. MYLIN, OF LANCASTER. For Secretary of Internal Affairs: JAMES W. LATTA, OF PHILADELPHIA. For Congressmen-at-Large: GALUSHA A. CROW, OF SUSQUEHANNA. GEORGE F. HUFF, OF WESTMORELAND. Election Time, Nov. 6.

THE SENTIMENT of the West Side is evidently in favor of the viaduct. And the West Side is not a community, as a rule, to permit its desires to be baffled.

Mgr. Satolli's Ruling.

Elsewhere THE TRIBUNE presents a plain statement of the facts and the various opinions connected with the recent ruling of Mgr. Satolli, the papal legate, with reference to the attitude of the Catholic church in America toward those of its members who are engaged in the sale of intoxicants. We deem this statement, devoid of coloring, to be an important piece of news, of interest both to Catholics, as indicative to them of the tendency of their church in relation to the liquor problem, and to others, who will, from various standpoints and with varying emotions, thus learn the full significance of this religious body's important action in the premises.

The immediate origin of the whole discussion dates back to the circular letter of Bishop Waterston, of the Columbus, O., diocese, a portion of which is as follows:

I again publish the condition, without which for some years I have declined to approve of new (church) societies or new branches of old organizations in this diocese—namely, that no one who is engaged either as principal or agent in the manufacture or sale of intoxicating liquors can be admitted to membership. You will make this rule known to the organizations in your parish and have it faithfully observed. It is, I am sure, however, to commend itself to every right spirited and healthy association of Catholic gentlemen. If there are saloon keepers in your parish who call themselves Catholics and yet carry on their business in a forbidden and sordid way, or sell on Sundays, or otherwise, in violation of any law, and to the hurt of order and religion and the scandal of any part of the community, you will refuse them admission, should they perchance come to receive the sacraments, unless they promise to cease offending in these or other ways and to conduct their business blamelessly if they can, or get out of it and keep out of it altogether.

The reader of this extract, when he understands that it has been twice reviewed by Archbishop Satolli in his capacity as personal representative of the Holy See, and both times indorsed by him, will understand, without further explanation, why there has recently been much discussion in Catholic church circles concerning it. The temperance sentiment of the country will undoubtedly be strengthened by this new ruling, despite the opposition that it will arouse.

WE SINCERELY trust that the poetical affluence of an esteemed contemporary club will not exert upon the local ball club a debilitating effect.

Vilas as an Apologist.

We do not anticipate for Senator Vilas, of Wisconsin, a successful career as an apologist. His defense of Cleveland is not effective. It is, instead, ridiculous. The American people do not view their servants with that servile reverence which can assent to the proposition [that criticism of them is equivalent to treason; and that the legislator who resents unprecedented executive interference, whatever his animating motive, is guilty of an insult to the nation. In other words, we do not believe that any considerable proportion of the intelligent citizenship of these United States are to-day so infatuated with Grover Cleveland that they are ready to doom Senator Gorman to the gibbet or the rack for having had the audacity to show up Cleveland as he is.

The kind of talk that Senator Vilas indulged in during the senate debate Thursday would do tolerably well were it to come from a grateful office holder, anxious to evince appreciation for material favors by the unbridled luxuriance of his sycophancy. It would not be pleasant, perhaps, but it would be only too natural in the case of subsidized editors anxious to pay, by the fawningness of their printed praise, for the honor and the emolument of post official distinctions. But it has a false ring in the auditorium of the American senate, where, in spite of the Vilas opera bouffe, Grover Cleveland is full well known in his true light as an egregious impostor, pretending to a purity and to an omniscience wholly outside his ken, and seeking, in the face of repeated exposures, to stand before his partisan following in the role of the modern Pharisee, who is "holier than thou."

Nor will Mr. Vilas' nauseating flattery raise sufficient oratorical dust to obscure the obvious method in Mr. Cleveland's economic madness; to conceal, for example, that while he wants coal admitted free, coincident with the wishes of the Whitney Nova Scotian syndicate, he immediately afterward

jumps clear over to the advocacy of protection in the case of sugar, in time, were he so disposed, to deftly milk a trust at both ends. The man in whose otherwise inexplicable inconsistency there is such a shrewd suspicion of calculated political profit cannot be accepted, upon Senator Vilas' unsupported word, as a paragon of statesmanly purity, whose august self dare not be adversely commented upon without shaking the whole structure of our free institutions.

Western Republicanism.

On Wednesday of this week there simultaneously assembled in the west three Republican state conventions—those of Illinois, Iowa and Wisconsin. The platform of each is before us, and gives the basis for some interesting comparisons. Naturally, the most important single subject treated in either of the western platforms is that relating to the currency.

The Illinois platform "favors bimetalism and believes in the use of gold and silver as money metals on a parity of values with complete interconvertibility under such legislative provisions as shall make the purchasing or debt-paying power of any dollar coined or issued by the United States the absolute equivalent of that of any other dollar so coined or issued."

The Iowa platform "adheres to the declaration of the national Republican party in 1892 on its monetary policy, reaffirms its belief that the interests of the country, its farmers and workingmen, demand that every dollar, paper or coin, issued by the government shall be as good as any other dollar; does not want monometallism, either of gold or silver, but pledges itself to continue to work for bimetalism, to be brought about by all fit means within the power of the government."

When it is remembered that each of these states, only a short time ago, was overrun by Populists, bent on free silver coinage; and when it is recalled it was predicted, even a shorter time ago, that the silver question would be the dividing line that would wreck the Republican party and array the east against the west, this cordial unanimity of Republican sentiment in the three pivotal northwestern states is significant. A similar platform utterance a few days earlier, by the Republicans of Minnesota, whose nominee for governor, Knute Nelson, is a conspicuous champion of sound money, taken in connection with the utterance just quoted, destroys utterly the Democratic hope of success through fatal Republican dissensions over silver.

No less important are the expressions of these platforms on the tariff. The Wisconsin and Iowa planks cordially reaffirm the Minneapolis national plank and renew their pledges of fealty to the protective policy; but the Illinois plank goes even further. It is worth quoting in full, special attention being asked for the latter half:

We earnestly maintain the right and justice of the American doctrine of protection to American industries. In raising the necessary revenues to maintain the government we are in favor of such duties on competing imports as will tend to the development of the resources of our own country, of the labor of our own people, and of the industries which put the comforts of life within easy reach and secure good prices for the products alike of our farms, our mines and our workshops, and we believe that articles that cannot be produced in this country, except luxuries, should be placed on the free list. We further believe that without labor there is no such thing as raw material of any practical or marketable value and no tangible thing of value that it does not require labor to produce or utilize, and hence the importation of so-called raw material free of duty is an interference with the system of protection to American labor and should only be permitted when the raw material is unobtainable in our country.

Here, again, with the addition, as before, of the Minnesota plank which earlier favored "a protective tariff with duties equal to the difference between wages at home and abroad, with reciprocity to give new and enlarged markets," we have substantial agreement; disproving effectually the low tariff plea that the agricultural revolt of two years ago was a permanent change instead of a transient scare.

We must close this cursory review with the Illinois Republicans' estimate of Altgeld. It is thoroughly rich enough for a desert: "We arraign the present Democratic governor of Illinois as the most conspicuous case of misfit in official life. From the day on which he began to debate the penal, reformatory, charitable institutions and public parks in the state into infirmaries and asylums for politicians, to the present time, he has shown such wonderful aptitude in doing the wrong thing at all times that the people of the state, irrespective of party, await with undisguised impatience the expiration of his term of office." So say we, all of us.

The Nicaragua Canal.

One of the curious propositions recently admitted to print is the notion that by its indifference to that hot bed of misma and jobbery, the Nicaragua canal, this congress is seriously imperiling the safety of the republic. We dare say there are persons who really believe this; but to the great mass of canal boomers, it must have no greater significance than pertains to a theatrical artifice useful only while the curtain is up and while the play is

on. The safety of the republic gets imperilled in these vociferous days in numerous odd manners; but among them all there is no idea more ludicrous than that it is called into jeopardy by the failure of our already virtually bankrupt treasury to throw a cool hundred million or more into a Central American ditch, or into the pockets of its anxious stock jobbers, which is much the same thing.

To the average American there is doubtless a measure of sentimental interest in the glowing representation of trade benefits to be won by the mere act of indorsing a private canal corporation's bonds; and this is cleverly stimulated by the additional intimation that if we will hasten this liberal dive into our national pockets we shall have the exquisite pleasure of humiliating arrogant England to boot. But after the first flush of sentiment expires it fortunately occurs to most thoughtful Americans to pause and weigh the later consequences; and then it is seen that the sport of humiliating England becomes costly at the price of national scandal and dishonor, and that even a far-away ditch on paper doesn't compensate for a lot of hard debts calling for immediate payment in actual cash.

We can say all of this without detracting one syllable from the wise arguments in favor of a Nicaragua canal, constructed by the United States government wholly; yet even that kind of a waterway could well be postponed until we should have no better or more pressing uses for our money. The fact of the matter is that the sentiment in favor of a transisthmian canal at Greytown is largely a manufactured sentiment, created by the expert manipulation of men with worthless bonds to dispose of and with a keen scent for another federal scandal similar to that which characterized Uncle Sam's connection with certain Pacific coast railroads.

Mr. CORNETT's disinclination to reside in the British Isles is presumably reciprocated.

MR. CLEVELAND isn't as ruggedly picturesque as he once was; but he knows more.

AT THE Pie Counter.

The greatest of men have their weaknesses, and Tom Reed's is thus defined by the Washington Post: "Every one who has ever made a close study of Mr. Reed's characteristics of face has noticed that he nourishes a very small moustache. Everything about Mr. Reed is large but the moustache is small. Yet the man from Maine is proud of it, like a mother of her puniest offspring. Once upon a time the ex-speaker was taking his family to a neighboring town and entered the railroad station to purchase tickets. He pulled out a large bill, paid for his tickets and walked away without taking the change. He had been seated to the train but a short time when the conductor approached him. "Did you leave your change at the ticket station?" he asked. Mr. Reed suddenly recollected that he had. "The ticket agent who sold you the tickets," said the conductor, "described you as a very large man, with a smooth face." "And a moustache," put in Mr. Reed. "No," said the conductor, "he didn't say anything about a moustache. I guess he didn't see it." Mr. Reed thrust his recovered change into his pocket with a pout.

EVOLUTION.

Alone I stood upon the shore, And watched the waves come and go, And mused, as the summer zephyrs bore The smoke wreaths from my pipe-bowl o'er The big Atlantic, lapping low. Next year I stood, when—Eleanor, sweet, pretty, blue-eyed, laughing so, Came—and watched, not as before, Alone!

This year I hold my junior, Joe; Sweet someone stands beside the door And holds his finger to his lips and blows White I make and huts in a row, With shells for windows. I'm no more Alone!

The younger element are not far behind their elders at Casadunga in mystical discussions and in the use of occult terminology. The other evening, writes a Buffalo Express man, two pretty girls were seated by the lake front enjoying the gorgeous sunset when their conversation suddenly turned upon their morning's escort. "I don't see how you can endure him," said one. "He has no discernment of the higher life whatever. He is absolutely soulless." "You mean that he is not yet sufficiently evolved to recognize the fact that he is a spirit here and now," murmured the other, half reprovingly. "Poor Tom," she mused, "I really don't suppose he knows an ego from a caterpillar, but then he's so big and good natured that I can't bear to snub him. You must own that he's huffy to have said that. He roars splendidly and when he's with us in the evening, we forget to be afraid of snakes." "But he eats meat and talks slang and hopes the time will never come when girls will be educated above wife and motherhood," came the indignant protest. "Yes, I know," was the soothing reply, "but I half believe it's our duty to enlarge his narrow conception of life, and lead him into the universal." And after an earnest discussion pro and con they came to the conclusion that it was.

THE PASSING OF A DAY.

Blue bloom is on the distant hill; Myself gray the mid-air fill, The low winds say: "Farewell to Day; Evening is on her way." She walks the waters and the land, She and the Quiet, hand in hand; The low winds say: "Sweet sounds obey; Soft colors fade away." And all the lovely colors go; All the sounds; and very low The winds say on— Do they say on? No whisper. Day is gone. —Century.

The tax books for this year show that the smallest taxpayer in New York city is Jerry Connell. He pays a tax of 1 cent a year on his lot between Giles place and Fort Independence street. The lot was once full size, but the opening of streets through it has left it so small that it is indicated on the map by a dot, and is valued at \$1 by the tax department.

IN THE COUNTRY.

In the country all the grass Greener grows; Every wire seems to pass Snakes a rose. In the country bright streams flow— Fish are in a row. In the country there is no Tax on dogs! —Atlanta Constitution.

As to Breckinridge. The other Greenbacker doesn't need a mission—but a misology.

FOR DELEGATE ELECTIONS.

Apportionment of Republican Representatives Among the Various Districts. Pursuant to a meeting of the Republican County committee held on July 14th, 1894, the County Convention will be held on Tuesday, September 4th, 1894, at 10 o'clock a. m., in the court house at Scranton, for the purpose of placing in nomination candidates for the following named offices, to be voted for at the next general election to be held November 6th, 1894: Congress, Eleventh district; Judge, Forty-fifth Judicial district; sheriff, treasurer, clerk of courts, probatory, district attorney, recorder of deeds, registrar of wills, and jury commissioner.

Vigilance committees will hold delegate elections on Saturday, September 1st, 1894, between the hours of 4 and 7 p. m. They will also give at least two days public notice of the time and place for holding said elections. Each election district should elect at the said delegate elections, two qualified persons to serve as vigilance committee for one year, and have their names certified to, on the credentials of delegates to the County Convention.

The representation of delegates to the County Convention is based upon the vote cast last fall for Fell, candidate for judge of supreme court, he being the highest officer voted for at said state election. Under this rule the several election districts are entitled to representation as follows, viz:

Table listing election districts and their corresponding number of delegates. Includes districts like Archbold borough, 1st ward, 2d ward, etc., and various townships.

J. W. BROWNING, Secretary. D. W. POWELL, Chairman.

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